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JOHN C. DUFFY Attorney-at-Law In New Location Over M.D. Kelly's Jewelry Store Phone 331. Hopkinsville, Ky.

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Dr. M. W. Rozzell Specialist in Treatment of Trachoma, (Granular Lids) and all diseases Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Spectacles—Eye Glasses. Office "Phoenix Building Cor. 9th and Main. Hopkinsville, Ky. Office Phone 645-1.

Champion Hair, Mustache, Vandike Whiskers Trimmer D. S. STEWART, Prop. ELITE BARBER SHOP Open till 8 P. M. Shaves 10c Child's Work a Specialty. Hats cleaned and blocked. Clothes cleaned and pressed while you wait. Ladies' clothes receive our special attention. 203 1/2 N. Cook Bldg. Phone 255 ring 1

UNDERTAKERS AND FUNERAL DIRECTORS Modern methods used in embalming, two experienced Undertakers, H. L. Harton, and J. H. Reese. Prompt and efficient service. Phone 861. H. L. Harton, 1134. J. H. Reese, 978. PHONES Leslie P'Pool, 1118. W. A. P'POOL & SON.

Other Folk's Children. Nature takes care that the maternal instinct shall remain tremendously strong in every class. Even in childless individuals there is seldom a real decay of it. For proof of this statement note that in every civilized community the persons who love best and work most for other folk's children are mature single women.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA



Victrola VI, \$25 Other styles \$13 to \$200

You are never at a loss for entertainment when there is a Victrola in your home. It enables you to hear the world's best music whenever and as often as you wish.

Come in and we'll demonstrate the Victrolas and play any music you wish to hear. We'll explain our system of easy terms, too.

COOK'S DRUG STORE Sole Distributors, 9th and Main.

COMMISSIONER'S SALE.

Christian Circuit Court, Kentucky. Wright and Johnson, et al. Against Equity. T. M. Davie e/c. By virtue of a Judgment and Order of Sale of the Christian Circuit Court, rendered at the September Term thereof, 1915, in the above cause, I shall proceed to offer for sale, at the Court house door in Hopkinsville, Ky., to the highest and best bidder, at Public Auction, on Monday, 6th day of December, 1915, between the hours of 11 a. m. and 2 p. m. (being County Court day), upon a credit of six (6) months, the following described property, to-wit: The following described land situated in Christian county, Kentucky, and in the Southern portion thereof, near Hinsaleytown, and adjoining the land formerly owned by Mrs. Sarah A. Buckner and known as the "Wagoner Place," and bounded as follows, to-wit:

On the North by the said Buckner land; on the West by the lands formerly owned by Herndon and now owned by E. R. Tandy; on the South by the same lands owned by E. R. Tandy; and on the East by a small tract of land known as the "Peter Bronaugh Place," and now belonging to Peter Hopkins, and containing 17 acres more or less, and being the same land that was conveyed to the said Thomas M. Davie by George Oldham and wife, by deed dated May 3, 1912, and recorded in the Christian County Clerk's office in Deed Book 129, page 16; and being the same place upon which the said Thomas M. Davie and family now reside.

Or sufficient thereof to produce the sums of money ordered to be made, amounting to \$749.30. For the purchase price, the purchaser must execute bond with approved surety or sureties, bearing legal interest from the day of sale until paid and having the force and effect of a Replevin Bond. Bidders will be prepared to comply promptly with these terms.

LUCIAN H. DAVIS, Master Commissioner. C. H. BUSH, Attorney.

Marked Similarity. "The braw and killed Scotch Highlander," said P. G. Poeter, "with his bare knees looking like horse-radish graters, plunges headlong into the fray to the shriek and shriek of the bagpipes. It is said that the sound of the pipes drives him to frenzy and makes him wild to fight, somewhat similar, no doubt, to the way in which my neighbors' phonographs affect me."—Kansas City Star.

Colds Do Not Leave Willingly. Because a cold is stubborn is no reason why you should be. Instead of "wearing" it out, get sure relief by taking Dr. King's New Discovery. Dangerous bronchitis and lung ailments often follow a cold which has been neglected at the beginning. As your body faithfully battles these cold germs, no better aid can be given than the use of this remedy. Its merit has been tested by old and young. Get a bottle to-day. 50c. and \$1.00.—Advertisement.

Flax-Growing a Failure. Flax-growing has not proved successful in the United States, although about \$3,000,000 of flax fiber and more than \$20,000,000 of linen goods are imported yearly. Failure of the European supply suggests a new attempt, and a Farmer's Bulletin reports that the fiber flax from Puget sound compares favorably with the famous product of Courtrai, Belgium, and that Minnesota, Wisconsin and Michigan also yield good fiber. As preparation of the fiber requires technical knowledge and skill, co-operative associations for securing expert aid are proposed.

Rheumatism and Allied Pains—They Must Go! The congestion of the blood in its flow causes pain. Sloan's Liniment penetrates to the congestion and starts the blood to flowing freely. The body's warmth is renewed; the pain is gone. The "man or woman who has rheumatism, neuralgia or other pain and fails to keep Sloan's Liniment in their home is like a drowning man refusing a rope." Why suffer. Get a bottle of Sloan's, 25c. and 50c. \$1.00 bottles hold six times as much as 25c. sizes.—Advertisement.

When Gold is Powerless. Gold cannot remove the cares of the mind.—Exchange.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

LOST AND FOUND

By ANNE BROADHURST.

Having learned that a brisk walk and deep breathing in the cool air are a better cure for the blues than taking "a good cry," Ellnor went out as soon as she had finished her dinner and walked until the darkness drove her in. As she neared her boarding house she saw at the edge of the curb a man's leather bill purse, which she picked up. As she saw no one near who could have dropped it, she took it to her room.

"Fifty dollars! Just what I hoped to win in that contest!" Then Ellnor saw that the purse also contained some cards. "If I don't know whose it is I can't return it; and if I don't look at these cards I won't know, but—"

"To a man who carries a purse of this quality and who uses engraved cards fifty dollars probably means very little," she mused, "but to me it means a winter suit and a month's board." Slowly she began to tear the cards, but as the tough paste-board began to yield to her trembling fingers she stopped abruptly.

"Horror!" she gasped. "I said I must win, and this is losing even my honor. Oh, I hate you!" And she swept the money from her and looked at the cards.

"Mr. Joseph Stanley Morton," she read, but the name meant nothing to her. She looked in the telephone book and found the following: "J. Stanley Morton, Broker, 515 City Bk. Bldg." No residence number being given, she could not notify him that night.

Ellnor had no opportunity to telephone during her busy morning, so she went during her noon hour next day to deliver the purse to its owner. As she entered Ellnor saw that the only occupant of the room was a tall, well-built man whose dark head was bent over a typewritten statement lying on the table before which he sat. Hearing the door close, he turned upon her a kindly glance from a pair of dark gray eyes.

"Are you Mr. Joseph Stanley Morton?" Ellnor began.

"Yes." The deep voice had a slightly rising inflection. "Here is something of yours that I happened to find last night." She handed him the purse.

"Why what a pleasant surprise to find the purse, and how kind of you to bring it to me! I thank you sincerely. Now, won't you sit down and tell me all about it?"

Ellnor sat down and told him briefly where and how she found the purse. "I'm going to confess to you," said Morton, "that this very day I've been thinking that honesty is an unknown quantity these days, so, you see, you have restored to me far more than my lost money; you've restored my lost faith in humanity." He was leaning toward her with the friendliest look in his clear eyes, but the sudden change which swept over Ellnor puzzled him.

"Don't, please don't!" she almost wailed. "If you know how near I came to keeping it you'd hate me. Oh, I must tell somebody—" and grasping the arms of her chair as if to support herself, and looking into her lap, she told him just what she first thought of doing with his money. As she talked her cheeks faded from crimson to white. Then she rose to leave. Stanley Morton had been sitting with his elbow on the table and his right hand shielding his eyes, but he rose quickly and stood between her and the door, with his right hand extended and a sympathetic smile in his eyes.

"Please let me say that I understand fully, and that I honor your bravery as much as your honesty. Many of us are passively honest when it's convenient, but you are actively honest even when it means a hard fight. You've made the world seem right again for me, and now won't you promise me that if I can ever make things easier for you you will let me serve you?" The man's sincerity was unmistakable, and Ellnor extended her hand and smiled up at him frankly.

"You've already made things easier for forgiving me, and you've understood, and that is what counts most, you know." It was only after she had gone that Stanley Morton realized that she had not told him her name or given him any clue about her work.

One morning, a month later, as Ellnor was at her work in the book store she turned from the shelves with half a dozen books in her arms and a near-sighted customer, intent upon a book he held, collided with her, scattering the books in all directions. A gentleman who was approaching picked up two of the books and was about to pass on with a formal acknowledgment of Ellnor's thanks, when their eyes chanced to meet. It was Stanley Morton.

"At last I've found you, as I knew I should find you some day." His words came deliberately, but his tone made each word a caress. "But there are always twofold discoveries about you, and I'm daring to believe that I've found in your eyes evidence that in your heart there is something of the same love that has been growing in mine ever since the day I found you. This is no place to say it, but I love you and need you and want you." Her eyes fell on the title of the book he held in his hand. It was "Paradise Regained."

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COMMISSIONER'S SALE

Christian Circuit Court, Kentucky. Mattie Bell Against Equity Nettie Moss and her husband, Sandy Moss, Ruby McTosh and her husband Harry McTosh, Allen Bell, Alma Bell, Willie Bell, Melton Bell and Roy Bell. By virtue of a judgment and order of sale of the Christian Circuit Court, rendered at the September term thereof, 1915, in the above cause, I shall proceed to offer for sale, at the Court house door in Hopkinsville, Ky., to the highest and best bidder, at public auction, on Monday, 6th day of December, 1915, between the hours of 11 a. m. and 2 p. m. (being County Court day), upon a credit of six (6) months the following described property to-wit:

"Beginning at a post oak, northwest corner to a 200 acre survey made for Nihimch Cravens; thence with a line of said survey N 69 E. 196 poles to a stake E. A. Brown's field, another corner to said survey; thence S. 12 E. 54 poles to a black gum, one of said Brown's corner; thence N. 78 E. 48 poles to a poplar near said Brown's Springs; thence South 5 W. 34 poles to a black gum; thence S. 5 1/2 W. 24 poles to a stake near the John Long spring; thence N. 82 W. 24 poles to a sycamore on the bank of the branch; thence N. 9 1/2 E. 24 poles to a rock on the east side of the railroad; thence S. 76 1/2 W. 134 poles to a rock in a field; thence N. 9 1/2 E. 72 poles to the beginning, containing 103 acres more or less.

Being the same tract or parcel of land that was conveyed to J. W. S. McCo d by A. W. Fields and wife, by deed bearing date of the 8th day of September, 1909, and which appears of record in the Christian County Clerk's office in Deed Book No. 120, at page 461, to which reference is here made."

Sold to settle estate of D. E. Bell, deceased, and for all Court costs and for distribution among the heirs at law.

Or sufficient thereof to produce the sums of money ordered to be made amounting to \$—. For the purchase price, the purchaser must execute bond with approved surety or sureties, bearing legal interest from the day of sale until paid and having the force and effect of a Replevin Bond. Bidders will be prepared to comply promptly with these terms.

LUCIAN H. DAVIS, Master Commissioner. T. P. Cook, Attorney.

Fruit as Food. Fruit is a most important food, not so much on account of the nourishment it contains, for it is nine-tenths water, but because of its valuable acids and organic salts. It is nature's medicine. That is why some say they "cannot eat fruit." It physics them—cleans house. These people should persevere until they are able to eat fruit. Then they will know that their blood is comparatively pure.

Twins. One strange prejudice is that which the Kafirs entertain against twins, that are held to be most unlucky, although, oddly enough, a twin is always expected to be clever. So pronounced is this dislike that in the old days a woman who had twins for the second time was put to death.

CONDENSED STATEMENT OF THE First National Bank

Hopkinsville, Ky., At the Close of Business November 10, 1915.

Table with columns for RESOURCES and LIABILITIES. RESOURCES: Loans and Discounts \$369,449.13; Overdrafts 1,893.12; U. S. Bonds 76,000.00; Stocks, Securities, Etc. 18,150.00; Redemption Fund 3,750.00; Banking House, Furniture and Fixtures 30,000.00; Due from Banks 31,652.46; Cash 57,282.88; Total \$588,177.09. LIABILITIES: Capital Stock \$75,000.00; Surplus Fund 30,000.00; Undivided Profits, Net 11,151.59; Circulation 75,000.00; Individual Deposits 352,525.50; U. S. Deposits 1,000.00; Bills Rediscounted 48,500.00; Total \$588,177.09. BAILEY RUSSELL, Cashier.

JUST ARRIVED OUR FAMOUS Sugar House Molasses

We have all kinds of Fruit and Vegetables: Oranges, Apples, Grape Fruit, Celery, Oysters, Salsify, Parsnips, Turnips, Etc. Will also have plenty for your Thanksgiving Dinner. We give Premium Store Tickets.

W. T. Cooper & Co.

Will Appreciate an Opportunity to Talk Feed and Feeding With Everyone Who is Feeding Horses, Cattle and Hogs. Believe We Can Make an Interview Mutually Profitable.

The Acme Mills INCORPORATED.

WAR! What Is It All About?



HAS the whole world gone stark mad over a very foolish and trivial question? Are swords rattling, cannon rumbling, mailed armour glistening just because Russia wanted to show her love for the little brother—Serbia?

Tear aside the curtain of Europe's politics and see the grim and sinister game of chess that is being played. See upon what a slim, yet desperate, excuse the sacred lives of millions may be sacrificed. Read the history of the past one hundred years, as written by one of the greatest authorities the world has ever known, and learn the naked, shameful truth. Just to get you started as a Review of Reviews subscriber, we make you this extraordinary offer. We will give to you

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Four splendid cloth volumes, full of portraits, sketches, maps, diagrams. Today is the climax of a hundred years of preparation. Read in this timely, authoritative, complete, AND THE ONLY CONDENSED classic world history—of which over 2,000,000 copies have been sold in France alone—just what has taken place in the inner councils of Europe during the past one hundred years. Read in these entrancing pages how Russia has for years craftily been trying to escape from her darkness—to get a year-round open port, with its economic freedom. Read how Germany and Austria, fearful of the monster's latent strength, have been trying to checkmate her and how they have pinned all in this last, supreme stake.

The Lesson of the Past

THIS master of the pen shows you the glory that was Greece's and the grandeur that was Rome's. He guides you through the Middle Ages, the stirrings and days of feudalism and the crusades; through the Renaissance by its contemporaneous history, which Prof. Crovisson completes in brilliant manner. In the story of the past he is the source of today. And you will understand them better when you can see the Review of Reviews for a year—the Review of Reviews will give you a sane interpretation of the meaning and the "reason why" of events. In your mind you must bring order out of chaos—and the Review of Reviews will do it for you.

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Send No Money for the Review of Reviews. It brings it whole and free—just volumes—charged prepaid—absolutely free. All we ask is that—after you get the books and like them—you send 25 cents for shipping and \$1.00 a month for three months for the Review of Reviews. If the books aren't worth more than you pay for books and magazine orders, send them back at our expense. But be prompt. The world-wide fame of Duruy will make these 1,000 sets disappear from our stock room at once. Send your coupon today—and be in time. Review of Reviews Co., 30 Irving Pl., N. Y.